

















Hope Star

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SIDE GLANCES



"It must be lots of fun working in a factory nowadays—see here they're holding dances every noon hour at your plant!"

Hold Everything



"Leave it alone—it's probably a booby trap!"

By Galbraith

Thirty Seconds Over Tokyo



I studied the four Chinese fields. NO. 1. That it was the city of Tokyo, was to be the particular target of the Ruptured Duck. I made a study of the four Chinese fields where we could land and refuel after the bombing. It appeared that our best bet would be the field at Choo Chow Lihui, about 125 miles inland.

Our bombing problem was complicated. We were told we would drop three 500 pound bombs where they would do the most harm yet drop them in the shortest space of time and on as much of a straight line as possible. This was to give us the least possible amount of anti-aircraft

THIRTY SECONDS OVER TOKYO



I know Tokyo like a book. NO. 2. We went over heavily detailed maps of the city of Tokyo, with Lieut. Comdr. Jarika, who had been Naval Attaché at the Embassy in Tokyo. "I know that town like a book," he'd say, and give us the location of this or that factory. Finally we selected three targets on a reasonably straight line, and close together, and began the long job of memorizing their characteristics.

Double told us that we would carry another bomb, a 500 pound incendiary something like the old Russian Motosov bread-baker. This would be dropped from a low altitude on a flammable section, as near as possible to

Tuesday, December 21, 1943

No Happy Landings Here



An idea of the "suicide" terrain over which our airmen must sometimes fly to get at the foe is given by the photo above. It shows half a dozen Boeing Flying Fortresses of the 8th Air Force winging across rock-walled fjords on their way to bomb Nazi bases in Norway.

Balkan Air Boss



Col. Gen. Alexander Luchin, above, heads German air forces in the Balkans. Last September he was reported arrested on German orders, for having "disappeared" with the Iron Guard Committee organized in Moscow.

It's the McCoy—and Pal



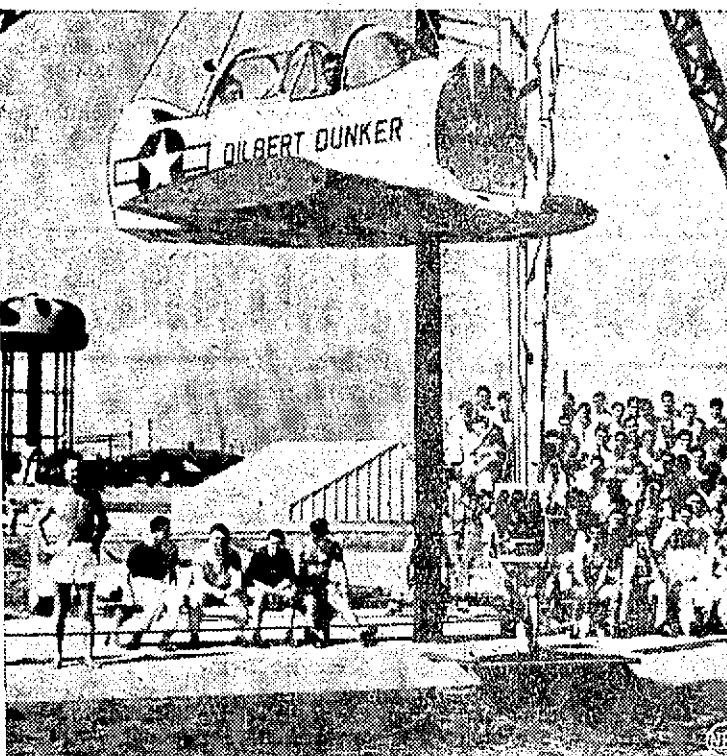
Packing pistols of type used by their famous great-grandparents, originators of the historic Hatfield-McCoy feud of West Virginia and Kentucky, June Hatfield, left, and Susie McCoy pose in New York, where they are teamed on a radio program. The girls both work in an Elkton, Md., munitions plant.

The Waves Are Fine



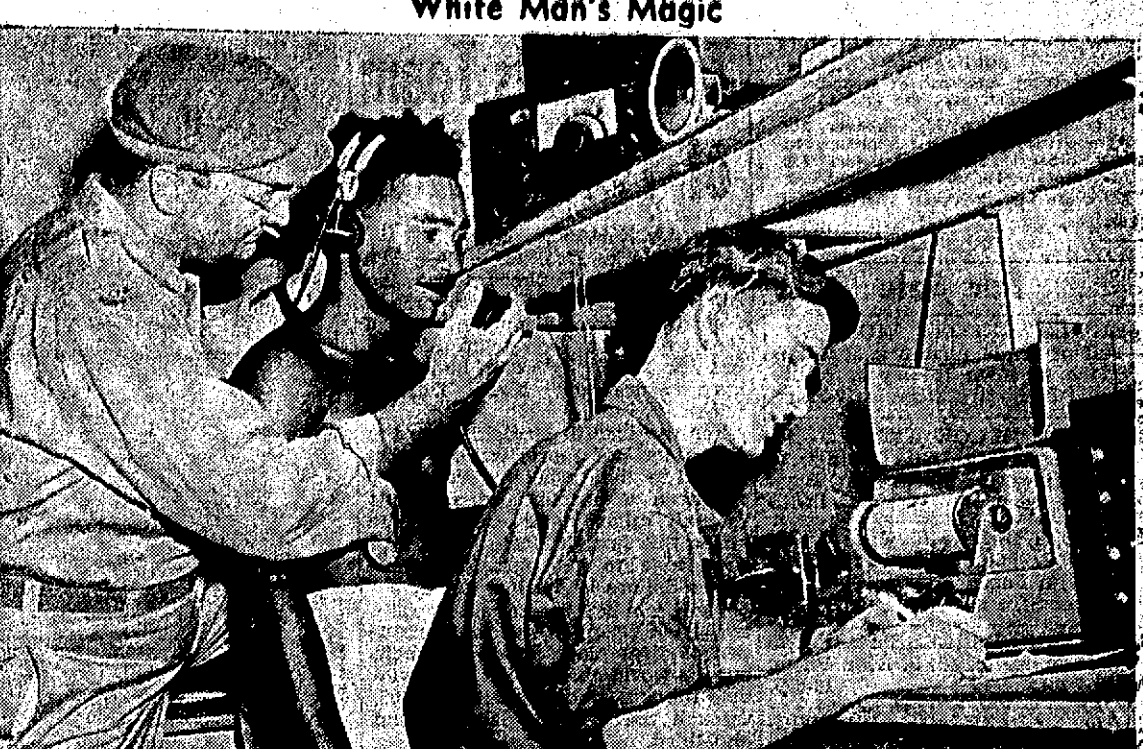
Ann and Jewel Bubnick, Carleton, N. J. WAVES, try salt-water brand on Miami Beach. The 22-year-old twins are yachmen at Ona Looka, Fla., Naval Air Station.

Meet the Dilbert Dunker



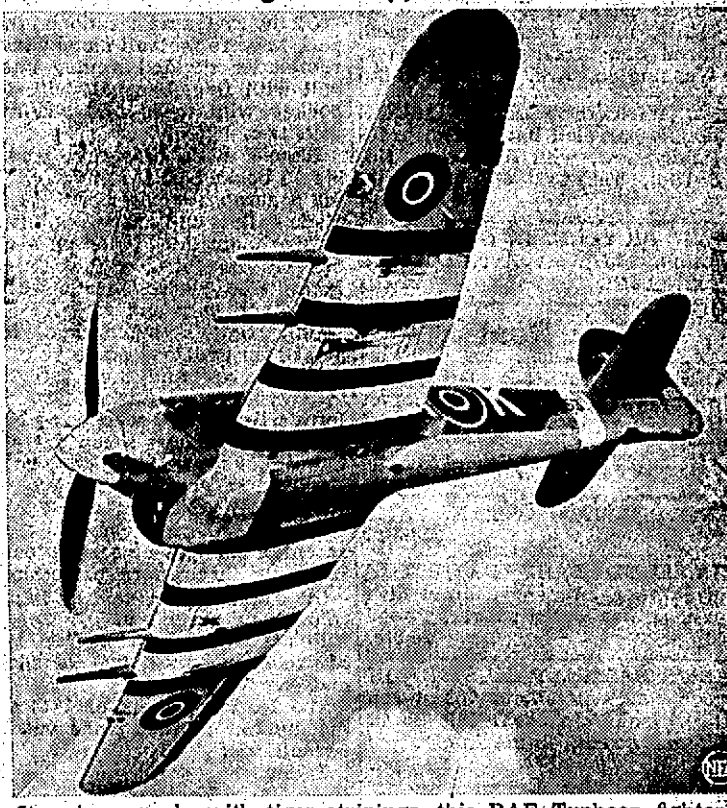
"Dilbert" is the proverbial name of the Air Cadet who always does things wrong. To teach cadets how to escape if their plane is downed in water, officers at the Corpus Christi, Tex., Naval Air Training Center rigged up the "Dilbert Dunker" pictured above. A saved-off two-seater plane, it is hoisted up, dropped in the swimming pool and quickly sinks. Fully-clothed trainees have 25 seconds in which to scramble out, salvage equipment, inflate life jackets and rubber rats. (Army photo from NEA.)

White Man's Magic



Fascinated by the white man's "magic" machine that can flash pictures through the ether from Port Moresby, New Guinea, to Washington, D. C., a native listens to the sound of a photo being transmitted on the NEA-Acme Telephoto Transceiver, now being used by the U. S. Army Signal Corps. Shaffer, left, holds earphones for native while Lieut. Maj. Moore, of Winston, Conn., operates the machine.

Tigerish Typhoon



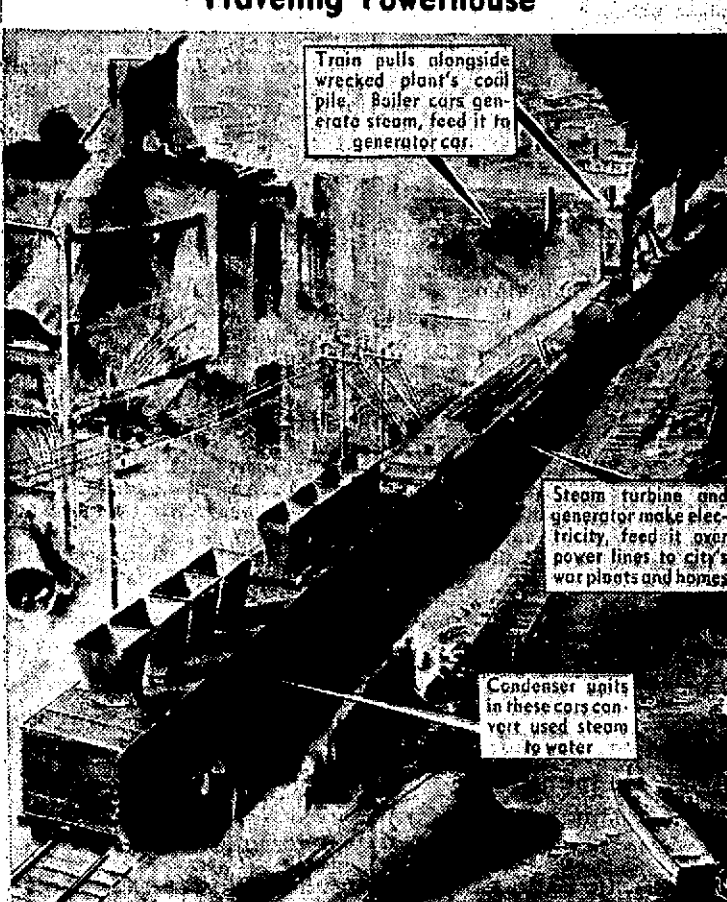
Its wings gaudy with tiger stripes, this RAP Typhoon fighter-bomber is pictured as it flashed on its way from England to strafe enemy airfields, attack railroad trains and down Nazi aircraft in Europe.

Music Hath Charms



Opera returned to music-starved Naples recently when an Army Air Force unit arranged a production of "La Boheme" at a local theater, which was packed with hundreds of American soldiers. Some came stag, but others, as the photo above indicates, found fellow music-lovers among the Neapolitan signorinas.

Traveling Powerhouse



A spectacular product of science's role in the war effort is shown in the sketch above. It is a traveling electric power plant designed to punch-hit in cities whose powerhouses have been bombed out by the enemy. The Westinghouse Company of Pittsburgh, whose engineers developed the train, is now producing a number of them, destined for combat area service.

